

ESTABLISHED 1823.

INDIANAPOLIS, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 31, 1893.

3 CENTS.

(AT RAILWAY NEWS STANDS, ON TRAINS AND SUNDAYS 5 CENTS.)

Fairer, warmer.

Her rosy cheek she gently pressed
Against her sweetheart's manly breast,
And nestled close, and closer still,
Until his soul began to thrill.
And slipping 'round her waist his arm
To keep her safe from every harm,
He whispered in her shell-like ear,
(That was so far and yet so near),
"What are you thinking of, my sweet?"
"I thought just now how very neat
One of the handsomest of men
Looks in his new suit from the WHEN."
Said he, "A WHEN suit, darling mine,
Would make Old Nick himself look fine."

'Tis a common failing.

Our suits are suitable for pressing suits of this kind, and are winners every time. Our prices beat the world.

THE WHEN

HUNDREDS ARE CURED BY THE SPECIFIC PERFECTLY HARMLESS.

ACHE-HEAD

CURES IN 15 MINUTES

And unqualifiedly indorse it as the best and only Perfect Headache Cure

SOLD BY F. WILL PANTZER, BATES HOUSE DRUG STORE, OPEN ALL NIGHT. 54 WEST WASHINGTON STREET.

Send by mail upon receipt of price. 50 cents a box, 5 boxes \$2.

Persons having money to invest or wishing to make change in the investments are often unable to do so to advantage from the lack of acquaintance with values and methods. They need the advice and assistance of some one familiar with such business and whose statements can be depended upon. To such a trust company is a great desideratum. Its officers are trained in this kind of work in the money market. They must be good judges of the worth of securities and real estate, and they must be conservative from the nature of their business which assumes the responsibility of attending to other people's affairs. They must be trustworthy men or they could not hold their places.

THE UNION TRUST CO

of Indianapolis, is composed of a large number of well-known citizens, with a capital stock of \$200,000 and a liability of \$500,000 more. It solicits interviews or correspondence with all persons seeking investments, and the best advice will be given without charge.

No. 68 East Market street.

JOHN H. HOLLIDAY, President. HENRY EITEL, Second Vice President. ADISON C. HARRIS, First Vice President. SAM'L L. LOCK, Secretary.

THE C. H. & D. R. R.

ARE STILL SELLING

MILEAGE BOOKS AT 2 CENTS PER MILE GOOD ON 21 DIFFERENT ROADS.

TRAINS FOR CINCINNATI LEAVE INDIANAPOLIS

*2:30 a. m. *3:45 a. m. *6:10 a. m. *10:50 a. m. *12:54 p. m. *4:02 p. m. *Daily. (Daily except Sunday.)

City Ticket Office corner Illinois street and Kentucky avenue, 134 South Illinois street and Union Station.

THE MORNING TRAIN LEAVES INDIANAPOLIS

MONON ROUTE

7:00 a. m. - 7:00

AT ENGLEWOOD, 12:30 p. m. AT WORLD'S FAIR, 12:45 p. m. AT CHICAGO, 12:50 p. m.

Other trains leave as follows: 7:00 a. m. 12:30 a. m. 2:05 a. m. Ticket Office - 25 South Illinois street, Union Station and Massachusetts avenue.

Lump and Crushed Coke FOR SALE

— BY —

INDIANAPOLIS GAS COMPANY

TICKETS TO BE HAD AT

49 South Pennsylvania Street

F. M. SPAULDING

CONTRACTS FOR News and Book Paper

1 QUANTITY. 40 STATE STREET, BOSTON. OFFICES: 40 STATE STREET, BOSTON. 1275 OCEAN BUILDING, CHICAGO. 505 BULLDOZ BUILDING, INDIANAPOLIS.

NOTICE. To the shareholders of the Citizens' Street-Railroad Company.

WAGON WHEAT 58c

ACME MILLING COMPANY, 54 West Washington Street.

Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago & St. Louis. BIG 4 ROUTE.

World's Fair Route

ONLY LINE LANDING PASSENGERS AT THE GROUNDS

Let Everybody Go See What We Offer

DAILY EXCURSIONS

— TO —

CHICAGO

FOR THE ROUND TRIP

\$3.50

Tickets good on all trains, and in all kinds of cars, going on DATE of SALE and returning TILL NOV. 5.

CHICAGO TRAINS.

Leave Indianapolis. Arrive at World's Fair Grounds.

7:10 a. m. Ex. Sunday 2:10 p. m. 11:30 a. m. Daily 4:55 p. m. 11:55 a. m. Daily 5:26 p. m. 4:45 p. m. Ex. Sunday 10:31 p. m. 11:30 p. m. Daily 6:36 p. m. 12:15 a. m. Daily 7:11 a. m.

All trains stop at Midway Place, Sixty-third street, Hyde Park, Thirty-ninth street and Twenty-second street.

For tickets, sleeping, chair and parlor accommodations, and full information call at Big Four office, No. 1 East Washington street, 30 Jackson place, Massachusetts avenue and Union Station.

H. M. BRONSON, A. G. P. A.

WAGON WHEAT

Highest Market Price. ARCADE MILLS.

OBITUARY.

Sir John Abbott, Ex-Premier of the Dominion of Canada.

MONTREAL, Oct. 30.—Sir John Abbott, ex-Premier of Canada, died at 9 o'clock to-night. His end was peaceful.

John Caldwell Abbott was the son of a clergyman, who settled in St. Andrews county, of Argenteuil, Quebec, in the early years of the century. He was born in 1821.

Other Deaths.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Oct. 30.—Mrs. Isabella Nixon Clark, wife of James G. Clark, and for many years prominently identified with woman's work in this city, died yesterday evening at Keneshaw, Ill.

NEW CHESTER, Pa., Oct. 30.—David G. Donohue, associate judge of Adams county, died suddenly last night. He was forty-five years old.

Mrs. Blood Arrested.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 30.—Kate C. Blood, who figured as the board of directors, president and secretary of a building association, all at the same time, was arrested this afternoon on a warrant charging her with fraud, and up to a late hour had been unable to secure bail. When the association stranded Blood, but returned when she thought the matter had blown over.

CLOSE OF THE FAIR

No Festivities Marked the End of the World's Exposition.

For Harrison, the Columbian Mayor of Chicago, Lay Dead in His Mansion, Slain by an Assassin.

BRIEF, SIMPLE EXERCISES

The Roar of Cannon Announced the Setting of the Sun.

Then the Flags Were Hauled Down and the Official Existence of the Fair Came to an End.

SPEECHES AND RESOLUTIONS

Final Arrangements for the Funeral of the Dead Mayor.

The Body to Lie in State To-Day and Interment to Take Place Wednesday—Prendergast Indicted.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal.

CHICAGO, Oct. 30.—In harmony with the world's fair city, sorrow came the closing of the World's Columbian Exposition this day, as directed by the United States Congress. At sunset (4:45 o'clock) the colors of all nations, which have been flying at half-mast since sunrise Sunday, were lowered together, as they were unfurled in sight of President Cleveland on May 1 at noon. Six months, with the exception of a day, have passed, and the glory of the exposition has been woven into the history of the world's progress. At the word of command from artillery officers the guns of a battery facing the blue waters of Lake Michigan, belched forth a signal in blank powder, telling the world that the world's fair was dying with the setting sun—dying while dyes were being sung and tears shed, and heads were bowed in grief over the bier of Chicago's murdered Mayor.

When the sunset hour arrived a hundred men, stationed at every flagpole of the nation's colors on the departmental buildings, stood ready to lower the flags and bare the poles which should tell the visitors to-morrow that the Columbian exposition was at an end forever. It was an impressive and sad scene when the cannon roared and the flags of the nations were seen no more upon the buildings of the White City. It seemed like a dismantled fleet, and the thousands of visitors who witnessed the closing spectacles could not refrain from sighing and regretting that the exposition was at an end when they saw the bare flagpoles, relieved only by the banner which bore the name of Illinois, which floated at half-mast from the dome of the State Building.

The Innes Band played during the afternoon, the court of honor, the programme which had been arranged to be given in Music Hall after the services of the day after. Several thousand persons gathered about the band in the court of honor, as it played the closing selections. At the sunset hour the conductor played on the trombone one of his own compositions. While the noise of cannon was heard on the lake front and the flags on the palaces of the vanishing city were being furled, the New York band waited to play farewell to the Conductor Innes filled the gap by playing, "O, Dear, What Can the Matter Be?" The last flag to be pulled down from its staff was one of the three facing the court of honor, from the Administration Building. The hands which pulled it down were those of the world's fair newspaper men, and as "Old Glory" reached the ground a great cheer and a tiger rose on the evening air while the sun set slowly in the West. While the last flag was being pulled to the ground in the court of honor, the New York band played the "Star-spangled Banner" to conclude with "America." A cheer went up from the thousands assembled within hearing of the bugle from the Administration Building the world's fair became part of the past.

THE ADDRESS. In Festival Hall the people invited to the closing ceremony came slowly. The building was not heated and it was uncomfortable for the three thousand assembled there. Thomas W. Palmer, president of the national commission, invited the world's fair were in the gallery to descend to the parquet and dress circle, adding that those who held reserve seat tickets could go into the gallery if they wished. Mr. Palmer announced that those who desired could keep on their hats. He said:

"It was intended that the speeches of today should be of a joyful character. But the closing ceremonies of the world's fair are darkened by a terrible tragedy, and sorrow is brought to the hearts of all of us. The Mayor of the city which has done so much for this exposition has been shot down by an assassin in the portals of his home. His every heart-beat pulsated with love for the city and the exposition. In view of the catastrophe it is deemed proper that the closing exercises should be omitted, and the exercises consist only of prayer, the reading of resolutions of condolence and the benediction. The exercises will now open with prayer by the Rev. Dr. Barrows, of Chicago.

Before reading the benediction Rev. Dr. Barrows announced that he had been requested by the committee to read the speech President Harrison had written for this day, prior to Mr. Harrison's demise. The speech was as follows:

"This is the time of our life when a duty calls us together which we must perform, though it be with sadness. The hour is at hand when the festival of the world's fair will be over. It is the time when the material things of which it is composed must turn back to the four quarters of the globe and the structures which witnessed them to the elements out of which they were created. This is not the time for exultation over our victory, except in so far as to recognize that without the favor of the God that guided the frail craft of the voyager, four hundred years ago to this land it could not have been achieved. It would be undignified. Gratitude to the Almighty is the only feeling that I can harbor in my breast except the sorrow which this closing hour evokes. We are turning our backs upon the fairest dream of civilization, and the structures which witnessed them to the elements out of which they were created. 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